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DECEMBER
No. 30



THE OWL
RED RYDER
BOB and BILL
DON WINSLOW
FLYING FORTRESS
WASH TUBBS
GABBY SCOOPS
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ELLERY QUEEN

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LEARN TO GOLF

<p

The Adventures of

ELLERY QUEEN

I DON'T KNOW WHY
I'M LETTING YOU TALK
ME INTO THIS HOLLY-
WOOD TRIP
ELLERY -

BECAUSE IT'S ABOUT TIME
YOU HAD ANOTHER VACA-
TION - SAY --- ISN'T THAT
BILL HIRSH ?

WELL I'LL BE --- ELLERY QUEEN
AND INSPECTOR QUEEN -
ARE YOU TAKING THIS PLANE ?

WE'RE NOT
DOWN HERE TO
SEE YOU OFF -
HINA, BILL !



PARDON ME - I'D
LIKE TO GET BY
TO SHAKE HANDS
WITH ---

YOU'LL WAIT TILL I
GET FINISHED! CAN'T
YOU SEE I'M
CRIPPLED !

NEVER MIND EL-
LILL SEE YOU
INSIDE --

ALL SET AT LAST!
WELL, BILL -- WHAT
ARE YOU DOING?
STILL WITH
THE FBI ?

CERTAINLY ! I'M OFF
TO CALIFORNIA ON A
SPECIAL
ASSIGNMENT.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN HOLLYWOOD, ELLERY?

I'M UNDER CONTRACT TO WRITE A COUPLE OF MOVIE SCENARIOS BASED ON SOME OF MY ADVENTURES. DADS COMING ALONG FOR THE REST.



I'VE GOT A TOUCH JOB, ELLERY. A RING OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE TRYING TO UNDERMINE THE PERSONNEL OF SEVERAL IMPORTANT UTILITY AND AIRPLANE COMPANIES. MY JOB IS TO FIND THEIR LEADER -

ANY IDEA WHO HE IS BILL?



NO. BUT WE HAD A TIP HE WAS IN NEW YORK AND IS NOW HEADED BACK TO THE COAST AGAIN -



A FOREIGN-TYPE FIGHTING PLANE CIRCLES ABOVE THE CLOUDS AS THOUGH WAITING ---

SUDDENLY!

HANS -- DERE IS DER STRATOSPHERE PLANE!

YA -- DOT'S IT -- WE ATTACK. BUT REMEMBER AGENT #1 ORDER THAT WE DO NOT HARM MOTOR. WE SMASH PROPELLER SO IT CAN GLIDE TO EARTH --

LET US GO!



A MAD THRUST OF SPEED SENDS THE SMALL PLANE HURTING TO WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF ITS OBJECTIVE --



LOOK! THAT PLANE IT'S BEARING DOWN ON US! THE FOOLS!

IF THEY DON'T PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE SOON -- WE'RE ALL GONEERS!

HELP -- HELP -- I'LL BE KILLED!



RAPID BURSTS OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM THE FIGHTING PLANE AND THE STRATO'S PROPELLERS FLY TO PIECES --





ELLERY DESPERATELY HOLDS THE MAN'S LEGS ... BUT THE FORCE OF THE WIND AND THE MAN'S DETERMINATION ARE SLOWLY PULLING THEM OUT ...



THE TREMENDOUS FORCE OF THE WIND GENERATED BY THE PLANE AS IT SPEEDS HEAD-LONG TO EARTH FINALLY WHIPS THE TWO MEN OUT OF THE PLANE ...



A TRICK OF FATE! AT THIS MOMENT THE PLANE CRAWLS OUT OF ITS SPIN! THE TAIL CATCHES ELLERY AND THE CRIPPLE ...



ELLERY QUEEN

THEY HANG ON --- WAGING WHAT SEEMS A HOPELESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TEARING WIND!



INSPECTOR ...
THEY'RE SAFE!
IF THEY CAN HOLD ON...
IF ONLY WE COULD DO
SOMETHING TO
HELP THEM!



THE PILOT OF THE STRATO DIMINISHES ITS SPEED BY SLOWLY CIRCLING DOWN. ELLERY'S AND THE CRIPPLE'S CHANCES MOUNT!



HANG--THAT'S CLEARING I CAN
WE MAKE IT?
IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE--
HERE GOES--



HOLD TIGHT! THE TREETOPS
MIGHT BRUSH US OFF!

WATCH YOUR OWN PINK HIDE,
YOU MEDDLESOME FOOL!



(HELP! OWWW--)



THE HUGE STRATOLINER COMES INTO A PERFECT LANDING --
BUT ELLERY AND THE CRAZY CRIPPLE HAVE BEEN BRUSHED
OFF, AND LAY SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS -----



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

THEY WON'T GET AWAY, DAD, AND THEY WON'T HURT YOU--IF THEY DO--I'LL KILL THEIR LEADER--I KNOW WHICH ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IT IS!



STOP

AS USUAL WE STOP YOU AT THIS POINT AND ASK HAVE YOU FOLLOWED THE CLUES AND DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER OF THE FOREIGN SPY RING IS? YOU SHOULD--IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT ELLERY SOLVED THE CASE--GO OVER THE STORY AGAIN--MAN BE YOU'LL GET IT THE SECOND TIME--



INSPECTOR QUEEN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE DISTRACTION TO HURL HIS CAPTOR OVER HIS SHOULDER IN A QUICK SURPRISE JERK WHILE HISH TACKLES THE SECOND FOREIGN AGENT---



THE AGENTS AND THE CRIPPLE ARE BOON-

NOW THAT THEY'RE TIED AND SAFE,
HOW DO YOU KNOW
WHO THE LEADER
WAS ELLERY?

WHEN OUR "CRIPPLED"
FRIEND JUMPED FROM
HIS SEAT AS THE
STRATO STARTED TO
DIVE AND RAN WITH-
OUT A TRACE OF A LIMP
TO THE DOOR-



IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN
HE IS WEARING A PARA-
CHUTE--SEE I'M
RIGHT! HE PLANNED
TO HAVE THE PLANE
SHOT DOWN AND
JUMP TO HIS OWN
SAFETY--

COSH! IT'S
A PARACHUTE!
ONE OF THE
MOST COMPACT
FOLDING CHUTES
I'VE EVER
SEEN!

BUT WHY DID HE
GET ON THE
STRATO IN THE
FIRST PLACE EL
---WHY DIDN'T HE
LIE IN WAIT FOR
IT WITH HIS
AGENTS?

FOR ONE THING HE
HAD US SHOT DOWN
BECAUSE HE WANT-
ED TO GET POSSES-
SION OF THIS NEW
STRATO MOTOR FOR
HIS COUNTRY...

AND SECOND BECAUSE THE FBI HAD
EVERY ROAD AND RAILROAD CLOSELY
WATCHED--HE FIGURED THE ONLY PLACE
WE WOULDN'T THINK HE'D POSSIBLY
BE WAS ON THE SAME PLANE WITH
THE SPECIAL AGENT ASSIGNED
TO FIND HIM!

YES--AND TO HONE
SUCCEDED IF
QUEEN HADN'T
SPOILED MY ES-
CAPE FROM THE
PLANE, AND DIS-
COVERED MY
IDENTITY!





RED RYDER!

WE RIDE LONG TIME,
BUT NO SEE SQUADRE'S
TRACKS, RED RYDER?

HE'S STRAYED AWAY BEFORE,
LITTLE BUT HE'S ALWAYS
LEFT NO TRAIL I COULD
FOLLOW!

Harman

RED RYDER COMES THE RANGE
FOR HIS HORSE SQUADRE, UNKNOWN
THAT IT WAS STOLEN BY THE VENGEFUL
ACE RANCHER HENCHMAN, DUE-EYE



RED RYDER

RED HAROLD

BWARE THAT HE IS BEING
FRAMED BY THE VILLANOUS
ACE RAILROAD HENCHMEN,
WHICH THROWS RED RYDER
BY A RED-HOTTED NECKLACE WHO
IS ABOUT TO HOLD UP THE TRAIN.

F.M. MILLS INC.

"ONCE I PUNCH-Ups
MUD DUP... YOU
GET ME AND YOU
GET ME, RED RYDER!"



—AND
SEVERAL LADS
THROWN FROM
THE TRAIN.
DETAILED
ACE RAILROAD'S
HENCHMEN,
WHICH CRASHED
INTO THE
TERRIFIC
IMPACT OF
VULGE BOULDERS.

2



SHOULD ONLY ONE
MAN WITH A HORSE
CALLED THUNDER!
AND THAT
MAN IS RED
RYDER!





RED RYDER

By HANCOCK

ESCAPING FROM JAIL AFTER BEING ACCUSED OF THE MURKED ASSAULT AND MURDER, RED RYDER IS RECAPTURED WHEN HE TRIES TO SHOT DOWN...



RED RYDER

RED RYDER
Terry Hamilton



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

LITTLE BEAVER

Don Winslow

OF THE NAVY

F.V. MARTINEK

SEE THAT THEY
GET FULL MEDICAL
ATTENTION,
LIEUTENANT—
AND THE DUCHESS...

THE U.S. DESTROYERS
RESCUE PARTY
RETURNS FROM THE
SINKING WRECK OF
WINSLOW'S "MYSTERY
SHIP"....

ANOTHER THING, SIR...
COMMANDER WINSLOW SEEMS
TO THINK DOCTOR THOR'S
HIDING ON THAT ISLAND!

HM-M---GET THE
SHIP UNDER WAY WHILE
I GO BELOW AND TALK
TO WINSLOW MYSELF.

GRATEFUL—
FOR YOUR
ARRIVAL—
SKIPPER—

GRATEFUL?
HUMPH! WE SHOULD
HAVE FOUND YOU TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS AGO!

WE'RE STANDING
IN TOWARD THE
ISLAND, WINSLOW

HAVE DECK-
GUNS READY—
THOR'S YACHT—
INSIDE BAY—

EASY — SLOW SPEED —
WE'RE ENTERING
THE CHANNEL, NOW...

HOLY CATS!
LOOK!!

DON WINSLOW

HURRICANE AND TIDAL
WAVE! THEY'VE WON
A FRIGHTFUL VICTORY!

IT'S A SHAMBLES!
THERE CAN'T BE
A LIVING SOUL
LEFT!

SHADES OF SATAN!
I'M DONE FOR NOW!
A U.S. WARSHIP HAS
ENTERED THE BAY!!

NOW I'LL BE
CAUGHT--PUNISHED
AS A MASTER-SPY
—UNLESS—

—UNLESS I CAN
OUTWIT THESE
INTRUDERS---HM-M..
I WONDER---

HERE'S ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF
THOR'S CREW!
EVIDENTLY
DROWNED
TO THE
LAST MAN!

THESE POOR
FELLOWS ARE ALL SEAMEN...
WHERE'S THE BODY OF
THOR HIMSELF?

LOOK!
A
SURVIVOR!!

HELP!

DON WINSLOW



DON WINSLOW



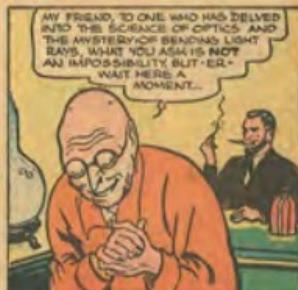
Myra North SPECIAL NURSE

by
RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLE
HC & P. INC.

MYRA IS TERRIFIED AT THE NEWS THAT MISTER HAS BEEN FREED. CAPT. GUNSEN, HOWEVER, ASSURES HER THAT THE TROUBLE MAKER IS BEING SHADOWED EVERY MOMENT. BUT NOW WE SEE MISTER AS HE ENTERS A DESERTED LOFT BUILDING...



MEAN WHILE, ZERO FINDS MYRA STILL UPSET OVER MISTER'S MENACING PHONE CALL DURING THE NIGHT



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
and
CHARLES COLL

HISTER, HISSES THE ECCENTRIC SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, "ZERO TO AID IN HIS BIZARRE SCHEMES BY DEVISING SOME MEANS OF INVISIBILITY. BUT ZERO HAS ALREADY SOLVED THE PROBLEM AND NOW STANDS BEFORE HISTER UNSEEN!"



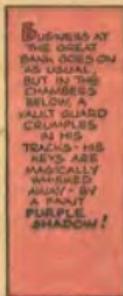
CAPTAIN GUISEEN RECEIVES THE REPORT AT DR. WU'S FENTHOUSE WHERE HE LEARNED JACK HISTER AND HIS SON HAD BEEN ATTEMPTING TO RE-ASSURE HISTER THAT SHE IS IN NO DANGER FROM HISTER.



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL

HISTER AND ZEGG HAVE COME TO TERMS
REGARDING THE USE OF THE CLOAK OF
INVISIBILITY AND MYSTEREACH PREPARES
TO MAKE GOOD HIS BOLD TELEPHONE BOAST TO
MYRA THAT HE INTENDS TO LOOT THE GRAND
NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By Ray Thompson
CHARLES COLL

JACK AND CAPT. GUNSEN HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CALMING MYRA'S FEAR OF HYSTER'S WILD THREATS, AND ARE NOW PREPARING TO LEAVE DR. WU'S PENTHOUSE FOR THE NIGHT



LONG AFTER THE BAFFLING ROBBING OF THE GRAND NATIONAL BANK IS STILL THE SCENE OF THE WILDEST CONFUSION.



GENTLEMEN, IN MY 25 YEARS OF POLICE EXPERIENCE, I'VE NEVER CONFRONTED SUCH AN IMPOSSIBLE CASE: WHY NOT ONE PERSON IN THE BANK EVEN CALIGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE BANDIT?

AND YET OUR VAULTS
WERE LOOTED, A GUARD
WAS STRANDED, AND
TELLERS EVEN REPORTED
LARGE SUMS MISSING FROM
THEIR CASH DRAWERS!

BUT WHAT ABOUT
ALL YOUR SCIENTIFIC
BUBBLES AND
ALARMS?

THAT'S THE STRANGEST PART OF
THE WHOLE BUSINESS: GENTLE-
MEN / NOT A SINGLE 'ELECTRIC
EYE' BEAM WAS BROKEN / YET
WE'VE JUST CHECKED THEM AND
EVERY ONE WORKS
PERFECTLY.

**THEY BUZZ
WITH ACTION**

**THEY'RE
ALL-ELECTRIC**

THEY WHISTLE

Built with
No. 8½
Erector Set

Built with
No. 9½
Erector Set



BOYS!

Look at that towering Erector parachute jump, with electrically illuminated top. You build it yourself.

Piece by piece you fit the long gleaming girders together—attach the parachute rigging—and install the powerful Erector reversing electric engine... And now for thrilling action! Blow your whistle... throw your engine into gear and your parachutes are hoisted up and up until they strike the release mechanism. Then, like a flash, they plummet downward—unfold—and lazily float to the ground.

Now get a load of that mighty Ferris wheel. It whistles—twinkles with light—operates in either direction at slow or high speed. You can build hundreds of spectacular, realistic mechanical marvels with one Erector set. And how the Erector electric engine makes them buzz with action! See the new Erectors at your nearest toy store. Take Dad along.

A. C. Gilbert, Founder of the Gilbert Hall of Science, the home of Erector, American Flyer Trains, Gilbert Chemistry Sets, Gilbert Microscopes and other Gilbert Scientific Toys.

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All-Electric No. 8½ Erector

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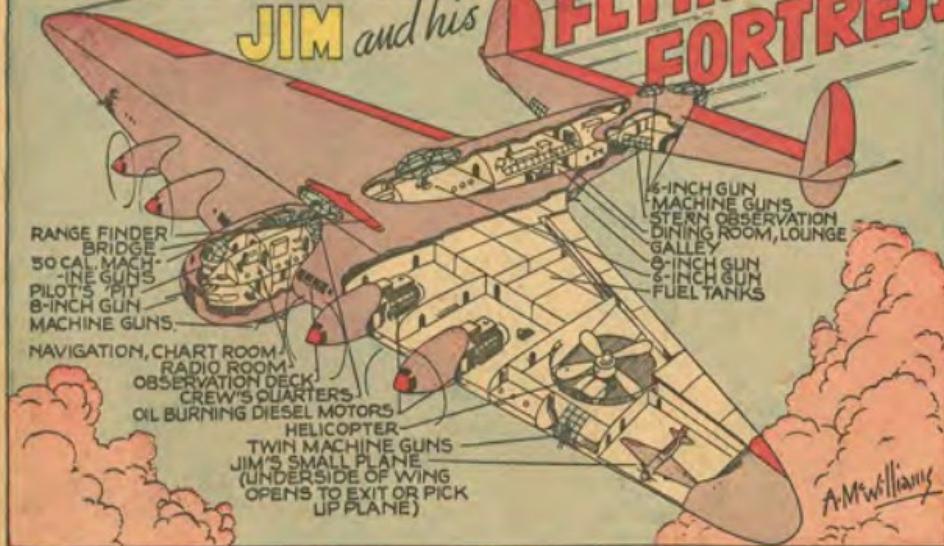
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STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS



GLAD TO SEE YOU UP, HARRY
--- WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP,
WE'VE BEEN HEADING
EASTWARD ---

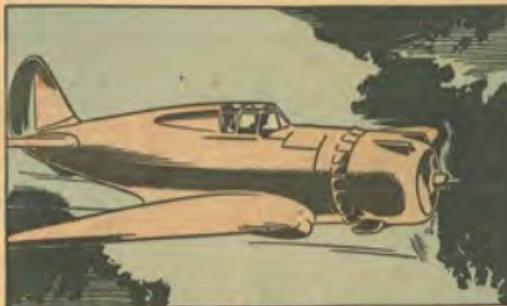


WE CAN'T KEEP FLYING
OVER THE WAR AREA JUST
AIMLESSLY. ALWAYS TRUST-
ING TO LUCK WE'LL GET FUEL
AND FOOD... SO I FIGURED
WE CAN HEAD TOWARD
CHINA, AND ESTABLISH A
BASE TO WORK FROM ---



FLYING FORTRESS

AS THE SKY GIANT NEARS
THE CHINA MOUNTAINS,
JIM RECEIVES A CALL FROM
THE STERN POST



FLYING FORTRESS



THE FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, THAT'S THAT--LET'S LOOK THIS CANYON OVER, HARRY. 'N SEE IF WE COULD ESTABLISH A BASE HERE



UNKNOWN TO JIM, SHARP EYES WATCH FROM THE CLIFF...



JIM AND HARRY CLIMB A NEAR-BY CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE RIVER ...



GOSH, A SHEER DROP DOWN TO THE RIVER ... !!

YEAH, IT... HEY, JIM! LOOK BEHIND YOU... CHINESE GUERRILLAS!!



HARRY LEAPS... BUT JIM IS TOO LATE... THE CHINESE SWARM UPON HIM, AND CAPTURE HIM ... !!

THIS THRILLING STORY HAS JUST STARTED--DON'T MISS IT IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE !!

YOU WILL PLEASE TO SURRENDER, OR---

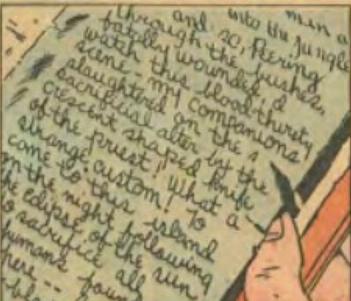
INTO THE RIVER, HARRY JUMP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE



THE

CRUSOES'

DESPITE THE CRUSOES' HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES ON THEIR TROPICAL ISLAND THEY ARE NOW, FOR THE PRESENT AT LEAST, ENJOYING A CALM, PEACEFUL LIFE WITH THEIR NEW ADDITION, ANDY, PROVING TO BE VERY RESOURCEFUL.



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

WAR CANOES! - HEADED THIS WAY!
THE SEAS FULL OF
THEM!



THE CRUSOES

JOHN—
LOOK-OUT!

OVER-
WHELMED
THROUGH
SHEEP FORCE
OF NUMBERS,
THE CRUSOES
ARE SEIZED
BY THE
SAVAGES.

WITH A SUDDENNESS THAT
SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS,
PAUL STIFFARNS A
SAVAGE AND
MAKES A DASH
FOR FREEDOM

PAUL!



THE CRESCENT-
SHAPED KNIFE!
JUST LIKE THE
STORY BOOK!



A TALL, INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL SAVAGE LIFTS
JOHN UP AS IF HE
WERE A FEATHER.

DADDY!

CARRYING JOHN ABOVE HIS HEAD HE
MARCHES TOWARDS THE IDOL.



THE CRUSOES

THE FAMILY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE FIRST SACRIFICE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN



BUT AS THE KNIFE IS ABOUT TO DESCEND, THE EXECUTIONER TOPPLES OVER—DEAD!



TAKING IT AS A DIVINE SIGN THAT JOHN IS NOT A PROPER SACRIFICIAL OFFERING, THE PRIEST ORDERS MARY PUT ON THE SLAB



A SECOND SAVAGE ASSUMES THE ROLE OF EXECUTIONER



BAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS, THE PRIEST HALTS FURTHER ATTEMPTS AT SACRIFICE WHILE HE COUNSELLED HIS MAGIC



BUT AS HE IS ABOUT TO PLUNGE THE KNIFE, HE TOO TOPPLES OVER—LIFELESS!



THE CRUSOES

IN THE MEANTIME —



THE CRUSOES

THROUGH THE PAIN OF ARROWS
AND SPEARS, THE FIGURE IN AP-
MOR WALKS ON RESOLUTELY.



THE HUGE PRIEST BARS PAUL'S WAY.



BUT WITH A SWEEP OF HIS
SPIKED ARM, PAUL DASHES
HIM TO THE GROUND.



TERROR STRICKEN, THE SAVAGES
WATCH PAUL SMASH THEIR
SACRED SUN GOD.



DARALYZED, THEY
SEE THEIR IDOL
GO UP IN
FLAMES!



GO!



THE CRUSOES

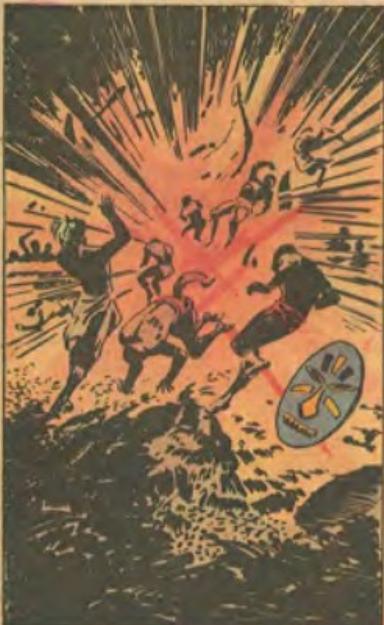
AT PAUL'S UNMISTAKABLE GESTURE THE SAVAGES FLEE LEAVING THEIR EQUIPMENT BEHIND IN THEIR HASTE TO GET AWAY



THE PRIEST MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO RALLY HIS FOLLOWERS AS THEY RUSH FOR THEIR CANOES



BUT PAUL ANTICIPATING THIS, PLAYS HIS TRUMP CARD—DYNAMITE !!



DON'T FAIL TO READ NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE CRUSOES

ALBERT
WIGGINS

BOB AND BILL THE SCOUT TWINS



While exploring a cave, Bob and Bill were caught in an underground landslide. They came out in a hollow world beneath the earth's crust where people, animals, and plants are of giant size. In the house of a friendly giant they rigged up a radio sending set and talked with their friends on their own upper world.

DRAWN BY ROBERT BUGG

TRIPPING OVER THE TWINS' ANTENNA WIRE, THE OLD GIANT PULLS HIS RADIO AND ALL ONTO THE FLOOR . . .

GEE, BILL - THE GIANT'S RADIO IS SMASHED... AND IT'S OUR FAULT!

AND HE KNOWS IT!



THOSE LITTLE RASCALS THE DOG BROUGHT IN - THEY STRUNG A WIRE TO THE CHAIR AND TRIPPED ME!



LOOK, GRANDPA! WHAT'S THIS?

HUMPH! IT'S... WHY, IT'S A TELEGRAPH KEY!



LOLA, I BELIEVE THOSE MIDGETS WERE MAKING A WIRELESS SENDING SET! THEY MUST HAVE RADIOS IN THEIR WORLD.



BOB AND BILL

OO-OOH! DO YOU REALLY THINK
THEY CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD?



I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY
CAME FROM - BUT I'LL BET
THEY'D LIKE SOME BREAKFAST!

I'LL GET THEM
SOME NOW!



THERE YOU
ARE!

MILK! IN A
GIANT'S THIMBLE!



EE-YAW-AW! AM I SLEEPY
FINISH THAT MILK, BOB
AND LET'S TURN IN!



WU-WHERE'S SHE
TAKING US?

HEY! CAREFUL OR
YOU'LL FALL OUT!



I'LL PUT THEIR BED IN HERE, WHERE THEY'LL BE
SAFE FROM
THE DOG.

GOOD IDEA, LOLA - AND
WHILE THEY'RE
ASLEEP I'LL
MAKE THEM A
REAL SENDING
SET.



BOB AND BILL



BOB AND BILL

ACROSS THE RIVER...



HEY MAW! GET ME THE SHOTGUN... THAT PESKY DOG IS RUNNIN' OVER YOUR FLOWERS!



THE BULLETS MISS THE DOG BUT HIT THE BASKET!



SOMEONE'S SH-SHOOTING AT US!

WHAT NEXT?



OOH! HE'S GOING TO DROP US IN!



THE DOG HESITATES OVER THE RABBIT HOLE

39

BOB AND BILL



CONTINUED ON PAGE 42



DAN DUNN

BY NORMAN MARSH

SYNOPSIS

THE PROFESSOR ARRIVES IN AMERICA WITH THE JEWELS. IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIMSELF HE PLANS A WHOLESALE MURDER OF ALL WITNESSES TO THE ROBBERY. ONE CONFEDERATE HAS ALREADY DIED. WHEN THE PROFESSOR DRIVES MONA TO A LONELY SPOT---

HERE IS THE PLACE, MY DEAR. COME--THERE ARE SOME LOOSE WIRES ON THIS FENCE--WE WILL TAKE THEM DOWN TOGETHER--

B--BUT THERE IS NOTHING HERE--THE COUNTRY IS DESERTED--

AS MONA EMERGES FROM THE CAR THE MENACING SHADOW OF THE PROFESSOR HURLS... A SHOT... A PIERCING SCREAM--THEN SILENCE

DOOM!

THERE! ANOTHER PERFECT JOB--I'LL REMOVE ALL MARKS OF IDENTIFICATION AS I DID WITH FALCON AND LEAVE HER BODY FOR THE POLICE TO FIND!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE PROFESSOR CAN RIDE AWAY--A STILL, SKINNY SHAPE LIES FLICKED IN THE REEDS BEYOND THE ROADWAY...

HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW I HAVE BUT TO DISPOSE OF SLUG WEISS AND THE TWO MEN WHO HELPED ON THE JEWEL JOB AND ALL WITNESSES TO THE ROBBERY WILL HAVE DIED!!

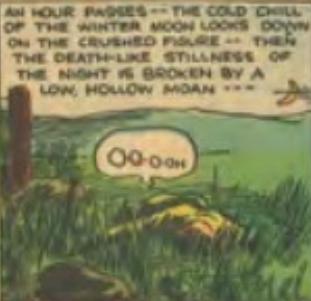
MEANTIME, BESIDE A LONELY ROAD LIES THE BODY OF MONA--A PITIFUL EXAMPLE OF THE MAD PROFESSOR'S RUTHLESS SCHEME TO DO HIMSELF OF ALL WITNESSES OF HIS PAST CRIMES

AN HOUR PASSES--THE COLD CHILL OF THE WINTER MOON LOOKS DOWN ON THE CRUSHED FIGURE--THEN THE DEATH-LIKE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN BY A LOW, HOLLOW MOAN--

OO-OH

SLOWLY CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE BROKEN BODY OF MONA--SHE STRUGGLES--THEN FEEBLY CRAWLS TOWARDS THE DUSTY ROAD--EXHAUSTED, SHE AGAIN FALLS INTO DEEP UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

OH PLEASE--HELP!



DAN DUNN

AN HOUR PASSES--THE STILL FORM OF MONA STILL LIES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LONG, DUSTY ROAD--THEN FAR AWAY A GLEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS--



IT IS THE HEADLIGHTS OF A FARMER'S TRUCK--THEY BECOME LARGER--THEN WITH A SCREAMING OF THE BRAKES THE TRUCK COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT!



HANK! WHAT'S THAT IN THE ROAD? IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S HURT--COME ON---LET'S SEE!



IT'S A WOMAN GEE WHIZ! I THINK SHE'S DEAD!

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A GAWK--HELP ME GET HER INTO THE TRUCK--WE'LL TAKE HER TO A HOSPITAL!!



YEP! WE FOUND HER OUT ON HIGGINS ROAD--BLEEDING--

SHE'S STILL ALIVE!--NURSE, GET HER TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM IMMEDIATELY!



AH! FOUR BULLET WOUNDS. SHE HAS LOST A LOT OF BLOOD--MUST HAVE AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION IF SHE IS TO LIVE!



YES, THIS IS DOCTOR KRUSE, CHIEF! A WOMAN HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL, SUFFERING FROM GUNSHOT WOUNDS!



AND IN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE EVERYTHING IS ASTIR!

I'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE HOSPITAL--A WOMAN HAS JUST BEEN BROUGHT IN--A GUNSHOT CASE--GET DAN DUNN--IT MAY HAVE SOME RELATION TO THE FALCON MURDER!!



YEAH, DAN--THE WOMAN'S IN THERE--SHOT FOUR TIMES--JUST GAVE HER A BLOOD TRANSFUSION--SHELL BE LUCKY IF SHE LIVES--

WERE ANY OF THE BULLETS RECOVERED??



YEAH--TWO OF THEM! HERE THEY ARE--THIRTY EIGHT CALIBRE SLUGS! THE SAME TYPE THAT KILLED FALCON! LET ME SEE, THE WOMAN!!



IT--IT'S MONA!



CHIEF, LET IT BE KNOWN THAT SHE DIED--KEEP A GUARD AT HER BEDSIDE, READY TO TAKE A STATEMENT--ACCORDING TO THE DOCTOR, SHE WON'T BE CONSCIOUS FOR AT LEAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

OK, DAN--

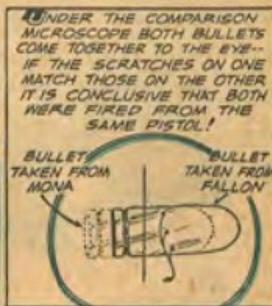
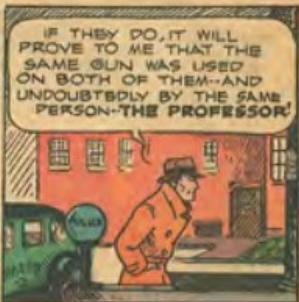


DAN DUNN



LOOKS TO ME AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE BREAKING UP A GANG--THE ONE WHO STOLE THE CROWN JEWELS!





THEN I'M GOING TO TAKE IRWIN AND HOP DOWN TO THE CITY--

CONTINUED

Boots

By MARTHA



THE GOOSE THAT LAYED THE GOLDEN EGG —



WAIT, STEPHEN! DON'T GO IN THERE!
MEREDITH IS READING SOME OF HIS
LATEST POETRY.

AND YOU CAN'T GO UP THE
STAIRS EITHER. CAN'T YOU
SEE YOU'D BE IN THE WAY?

NOW WHERE'S — NO, YOU MUSTN'T GO UP-
STAIRS. THE GIRLS HAVE TO HAVE SOME
PLACE TO PRIMP!



STEPHEN, YOU COME RIGHT BACK UP
HERE! THE BASEMENT OF ALL PLACES!
WHAT WAS THIS WOMAN'S WASH ON
THE LINES, DRYING?

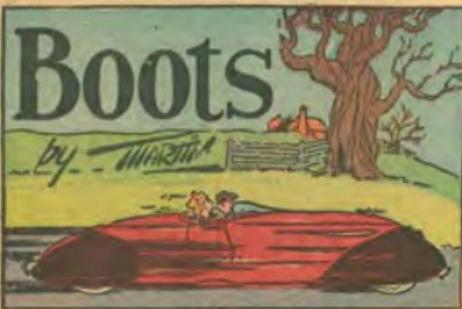
THEN, WHERE
IN BLAZES
CAN
I GO?

WELL, THERE ISN'T ANY
PLACE I KNOW SOME
TIMES I THINK WE NEED
MORE ROOM! PERHAPS IF
WE ADDED ON A WING —
OFF OF THE LIVING
ROOM ...

A SPLENDID IDEA — ONLY, CONFOUND IT — I
NEED TWO WINGS TO TAKE ME WHERE
I CAN FIND SOME
PEACE AND QUIET!

Boots

by MARTIN



OH GEE! IT'S
ONE O'CLOCK



I HAVE TO HURRY
HOME



AH, WHERE
DO BICK
YOU SIBE
BORE
VIOLETS

THERE ISN'T TIME! I JUST REMEMBERED! I
HAD A DATE AT ONE O'CLOCK--WITH SOMEONE



COME
ON!
HURRY



GEE! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT BEING
DATED UP--BUT FOR THE LIFE OF
ME, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO
I GAVE THE DATE TO

SEVEN
HOURS
LATER



NOW--? WHERE DID I
LEAVE MY DATE BOOK ??

MERRIE: OH, FOR SILLY SAIVES!! THE
DATE WAS WITH YOU--TO
GO FOR A WALK OUT IN
THE WOODS

I COULD HAVE DOL'D
YOU DAD, BUD
YOU WOULD'N
LUZZEN

ACHOO!!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE.

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

I'M TAKIN' WASHIE A HAM. THERE AINT NOTHIN' MANNER SAYS, LIKE GOOD OLE RAZOR-BACK HOG MEAT FOR A BRIDE TO HAVE HANDY IN CASE SHE BURNS TH SUPPER.



AT THE COUNTRY CLUB CATERERS BEGIN PREPARING A WEDDING SUPPER FOR 1000.



THEN THE FINAL REHEARSAL FOR THE WEDDING, AND EVERYTHING IS SET.



WASH'S WEDDING DAY:

IN EIGHT HOURS, FOUR MINUTES AND THIRTEEN SECONDS, BOY OBVIOUSLY I'LL BE MARCHIN' DOWN TH AISLE.

I'LL FRESHEN MYSELF UP A BIT.



LULU BELLE! WASHIE! LAND SAKES, I'VE HITCH-HIKED 600 MILES IN PIG TRUCKS, AN' I'M A SIGHT. I WOULDN'T MISS YER WEDDIN' THO, FOR A SCOW-LOAD OF TURNIP GREENS.



GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WISH OLD EASY COULD BE HERE, TOO.

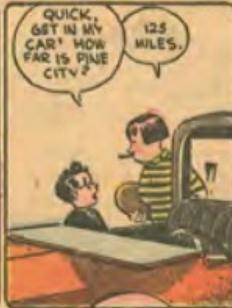


SAY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE CRAZY GALOOT? I RUN ACROSS HIM YESTERDAY IN PINE CITY.

BUT HE'S CHANGED, HE AINT LIKE HE USED TO BE. NO SIREE, SONNY! TAKE MY ADVICE AN' FORGET YE EVER KNOWN HIM!



WASH TUBBS



WHOA! HEY! SLOW DOWN!

BAM!

A BLOWOUT!!

FIRST, A BLOWOUT. THEN, WHEN ONLY 20 MILES FROM HOME, THERE'S A PUNCTURE.

AN' NO SPARE! OH, MY GOSH! AN' I'M TO BE MARRIED IN 15 MINUTES.

MY STARS! WOT ARE YE GUNNER DO?

I'LL CHARTER A PLANE, AT'S NOT. I JUST GOT TO GET THERE.

AIRPORT
1 MILE

MEANWHILE, 1000 OF CAROL'S SOCIETY FRIENDS ARE GATHERING AT THE CHURCH.

A THOUSAND GUESTS FIDGET IMPATIENTLY, WAITING FOR THE WEDDING TO BEGIN.

AIRPORT

HAD AN HOUR LATE!
HO HUM!

I HEAR THE BRIDEGROOM'S DISAPPEARED.

I WAS NEVER SO MORTIFIED IN MY LIFE.

TUBBS PROBABLY FELL ASLEEP. CONFOUND HIM! SEND OUT COURIERS QUICK!

HERE'S MRS. GREY HIS LAND-LADY.

WA'S TERRIBLY WORRIED, MR. MCKEE. WASH WENT RIDING WITH THAT WIDOW FRIEND THIS MORNING, AND HASN'T COME BACK.

WHAT WIDOW FRIEND?

WIDOW FRIEND?

WASH TUBBS



BREATHLESS, WASH ARRIVES AT THE CHURCH 1 HOUR AND 15 MINUTES LATE FOR HIS WEDDING.



WASH TUBBS

THERE, THERE, MONEY. THERE'S MOREN
ONE BULLFROG IN THE POND, AND
BIGGER ONES,
TOO.



ONLY THREE DAYS
AGO CAROL LOOKED
AT ME WITH HER BIG
BLUE EYES AND
SAID, "NOTHING,
DEAREST, CAN
EVER COME
BETWEEN US!"



BUT SHE WON'T
EVEN SPEAK
TO ME. OH, WHY
DO I DESERVE
SUCH MISERY?

DON'T SET ON
TH' TRACKS, SONNY.
VER LIBLU TO
GOT KILT

I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS,
SO AWAY, PLEASE, AND LET
ME DIE!

BUT, WASHIE . . .

IT'S OKAY.
I HEAR THE LINE
HAS DISCONTINUED
THREE YEARS
AGO.



BUT I'VE RUNG
CAROL'S DOOR-
BELL. I'VE
WIRED HER
AND PHONED
HER AND...

TRY AGAIN, SONNY. YOU JES BOT
TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WAS LATE
TO THE WEDDIN'.

SHE'LL
UNDERSTAND.



FOR TH' LAST
TIME, I DEMAND
TO SEE MY
FIANCÉE!

SHE'S NOT AT HOME,



WHEN YOULD BETTER PUT UP A
TENT. SHE AND HER FATHER
HAVE LEFT ON A TRIP, YOUNG
MAN, AND WILL BE GONE
FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.



MONTHS
?

MAYBE LONGER. I'M CAROL'S AUNT, AND I'M
STAYING ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO RETURN
THE WEDDING PRESENTS AND YOUR
ENGAGEMENT RING.



AMONG THOSE HOT BROKEN-HEARTED OVER
THE MCKEE-TUBBS WEDDING BUST-UP
ARE I.R. (BET-A-NICKEL) SPLENOV, AND
HIS WASTREL SON, ROWDY.

DO YOU SEE
THAT FACTORY,
ROWDY?

SURE THING,
DONOR.

MAD WASH TUBBS MARRIED CAROL MCKEE,
ROWDY. HE WOULD SOME DAY HAVE OWNED
THE CONTROLLING INTEREST.

YES, SIR.

WE WOULD
HAVE BEEN
THE RICHEST
MAN IN THIS
TOWN.

TUT, TUT, OLD THING. YOU'RE
DOING PRETTY WELL
COLLECTING FROGSKINS
YOURSELF.



WASH TUBBS

WHY, YOU OWN 30% OF THE VOTING STOCK IN THE MCKEE INDUSTRIES RIGHT NOW!

HO-HO, ROWDY! I'VE JUST COMPLETED A NEW DEAL. WHILE MCKEE'S OUT OF TOWN, I AIM TO GET COMPLETE CONTROL. I'VE BEEN VICE-PRESIDENT LONG ENOUGH!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU WERE CAPTAIN OF A MACHINE GUN COMPANY. AN THIS WAS IN KANDELARIA, SHOWING PRINCESS JADA DECORATING YOU FOR BRAVERY.

BRAVERY?

SURE! YOU GOT MEDALS BY THE TRUNKFUL. YOU BIN THRU WARS, REVOLUTIONS AND GUN FIGHTS BY TH DOZENS. WHY, WE'VE FOUGHT EVERYTHING FROM SPERM WHALES TO BORNEO HEAD-HUNTERS!

IT ALL SEEMS SO STRANGE. I DON'T FEEL BRAVE. IN FACT, I'D PROBABLY RUN AT THE SLIGHTEST DANGER.

HO-HO! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, BUDDIE-WAH. YOU'RE TH FIGHTING'ST BUCKAROO THAT EVER LIVED. THERE'S NOTHIN' YOU'RE AFRAID OF!



I REMEMBER NOTHING BEFORE WAKING UP IN A HOSPITAL.

YOU DON'T SEEM SICK, EASY. IT'S JUST THAT YOU... YOU...



I WAS FOUND IN A RAILROAD YARD WITH A FRACTURED SKULL. THE POLICE THOUGHT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT UNTIL THEY DISCOVERED THAT ALL IDENTIFICATION MARKS HAD BEEN REMOVED FROM MY CLOTHES.

HOLY SMOKE! IT SOUNDS LIKE DIRTY WORK.



SURE. SLUGGED FROM BEHIND AND THROWN OFF A TRAIN OR PLANTED THERE, ONE THINGS CERTAIN: I HAVE A MORTAL ENEMY, AND SINCE I REMEMBER NOTHING IT DENIES ME NEARLY CRAZY, WONDERING WHO IT IS!



SUMPIN'S PUZZLED ME FOR A LONG TIME, EASY. DID YOU TYPE- WRITE THIS LETTER SAYIN' YOU WERE OKAY, AN FOR ME NOT TO WORRY?

IT'S DATED JULY 25. OF COURSE I DIDN'T WRITE IT. IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS UNCONSCIOUS IN THE HOSPITAL ON JULY 25.



YES, SIREE, BOYS. I'M TIRED OF SKIMPIN' ALONG ON \$1500 A MONTH ALLOW- AUNCE—I'M OUT TO MARRY MILLIONS.

YOU

TELLUM!

HA HA! ATTA BOY, ROWDY.



BE SURE TO READ
WASH TUBBS
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

GABBY SCOPS

by BILL TREADWELL

DRAWING
-- by --
Bill Connor

GABBY IS OUT IN HOLLYWOOD.. HE SO IMPRESSED THE DIRECTOR THAT HE HAS BEEN GIVEN A LEADING PART IN A NEW PICTURE WITH JOYCE JILLEN AS LEADING LADY... GOOFVILLE'S SON IS NOW HOLLYWOOD'S NEWEST ACTOR.
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



GABBY SCOOPS

LOOKS TO ME LIKE A PETTY
INSIDE JOB... JOE, HAVE
THE WARDROBE BOYS GET
GABBY SOME NEW CLOTHES.



GABBY AND JOYCE DRIVE TO THE
OUTDOOR SETS OF "IT'S A SCOOP."

WE SHOULD GET
A LOT OF WORK
DONE TODAY. NO
ONE IS ON THE ROAD.



SUDDENLY A CAR FORCES GABBY TO THE SIDE.....



LISTEN, SCOOPS, I'VE
TOLD YOU ONCE TO
LAY OFF OF PICTURE
WORK NOW....

BOSWICK SEES THE
CAR AND STOPS
TO HELP!

DON'T WORRY,
GABBY...
WE'RE HERE
TO HELP
YOU!!



(THAT'S ALL
I WANT TO
KNOW...



GABBY SCOOPS

HERES ANOTHER ONE
TO REMEMBER ME BY..
THIS IS MORE FUN
THAN SCOOPIN'



DO YOU THINK YOU CAN
CARRY ON TODAY...
BART'S CONTRACT WILL
BE BROKEN IF I HAVE
ANYTHING TO SAY...

LET'S GO ON
TO THE
SETS



FINALLY GABBY JOYCE AND THE DIRECTOR ARRIVE
ON LOCATION IN THE HILLS OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
TO SHOOT NEW SCENES OF THE PICTURE...



HEY JOE, SHOW ME THE
PHONE THAT IS THE DIRECT
WIRE TO THE STUDIO'S
SWITCHBOARD...



HELLO??...HELLO?? HELLO
OPERATOR... WHATS THAT?
TALK LOUDER, I CAN'T
HEAR YOU...



MADAMOKO PRODUCTIONS



I CAN'T... GET
YOUR CALL THRU

GABBY SCOOPS



THE LAST SCENE IS SHOT AND TOMORROW THE PAIR LEAVE BY PLANE FOR THE EAST. THE PICTURE IS FINISHED ON TIME... AND SO...



YES! HOW WILL THE TOWNSFOLK OF GOOFVILLE WELCOME JOYCE??
WATCH FOR IT!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
CRACKAJACK funnies
DON'T MISS IT!!

THE OWL

by
FRANK
THOMAS -

WHEN NICK TERRY, COMMONPLACE DETECTIVE, ATTENDED THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION, HE STUMBLED UPON A SERIES OF STRANGE, EVIL INTRIGUES!! BUT AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, WHEN NICK ASSUMED THE ROLE OF THE OWL-PRINCE OF AVENGING DEMONS, BEELZEBUB OF THE NIGHT- HE TRACKED THE BAFFLING EVENTS STRAIGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE CRIME MONGERS!!



STORY BY
LEONARD STEINMAN

HOL' STILL, MIS' TERRY!! TIE NEARLY DONE NOW!! NEXT COME COAT WITH TAILS!! OOH BUZZER RING!! MUS' BE MISSY WAYNE!!

A COAT WITH TAILS,
COLLAR WITH WINGS,
FIND A PROPELLER TIE!
-WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED
AIRPLANE WILL WEAR—
HUH, SOTO???

IS HIS HIGHNESS, NICK TERRY,
READY TO ESCORT
ME TO THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION ??
-WHY NICK! YOU
LOOK ALMOST
HANDSOME!

SAVE THE
BOUQUETS, MY
LITTLE DEMON
REPORTER! LET'S
BE ON OUR WAY
TO RUB ELBOWS WITH
ALL THE STIFF SHIRTS
OF OFFICIAL
DOM!

THE GOVERNOR'S JUST RE-COVERED FROM A NERVOUS FILMENIT! OVERWORK OR SOMETHING! -DR. NOOD IS HIS PRIVATE PHYSICIAN!

NOOD'S MADE QUITE
A NAME IN MEDICAL
CIRCLES, HASN'T HE??
-SOMEHOW, THOUGH,
THAT GUY GIVES ME
THE CREEPS!



AT THE
GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION

!!

THE BEARDED GENTLEMAN
SHAKING HANDS WITH DR.
NOOD IS JOHN THURSTON, NICK!
-THE OTHER
IS GOVERNOR HAROLD!

STAGE BEHIND
DR. NOOD!!

THURSTON-THURS. -ISN'T HE
THE MAN THAT INVENTED THAT
DEADLY EXPLOSIVE FOR THE
ARMY? -LOOK! A MARIONETTE



THE OWL

OUT OF EARSHOT OF THE GUESTS
— SHARP, TERSE CONVERSATION IS EXCHANGED BETWEEN THE GOVERNOR AND DR. NOOD!

DR. NOOD!! THIS IS FENOISH!
-YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO
KNOWS ABOUT MY GREAT-
GRANDFATHER - BUT AFTER
TONIGHT'S MARIONETTE PLAY,
EVERYBODY WILL KNOW —

-HEE!-KNOW THAT A STREAK OF HEREDITARY INSANITY RUNS THROUGH YOUR FAMILY AND IS BEGINNING TO PLAY TRICKS WITH YOUR MIND, TOO?--NOBODY NEED KNOW THE PLAY IS BASED ON FACT--HEE!



**NO-NO!-STOP IT!!
STOP IT!!**



DR. NODD FOLLOWING THE GOVERNOR INTO THE STUDY! - SOMETHING'S UP!



THE
GUESTS
ARE SEAT-
ED, THE
ROOM DARK-
ENS, AND
THE PLAY
IS ABOUT
TO BEGIN.



**BELLE!!-THAT MARIONETTE!!
-IT'S ALMOST A PERFECT LIKENESS
OF THE GOVERNOR.**



TONIGHT'S LITTLE PLAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY ME - A CHILLY TALE OF MURDER AND INSANITY - FULL OF SURPRISES AND THRILLS!!



THE LIGHTS GO UP!

I'M SORRY—
—MY HEAD — IT'S
—IT'S THROBBING
—PLEASE CONTINUE WITH
THE PLAY — I'LL — I'LL GO
FOR A BRACER!!



HOW ORIGINAL OF DR.
NODD TO PLAN IT THIS
WAY—THIS IS ONE OF
HIS SURPRISE THRILLS



I HATE TO BE
A KEYHOLE
PEEPER, BUT
THIS OCCASION
SEEMS URGENT.



YOUR EXCELLENCE,
-WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH THAT
GUN ??!



-I'VE BEEN A
SLAVE TO YOUR
WILL LONG
ENOUGH, DR. NODD!!
-MY FAMILY HONOR,
STATE'S HONOR -PEO-
PLE'S SAFETY - ARE
ALL IN YOUR
HANDS!!
-SUICIDE IS
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!!



THE OWL

LIKE A STREAK OF WILDFIRE, NICK FLINGS THE DOOR OPEN AND CATAPOULTS STRAIGHT TOWARD THE GOVERNOR!!



LIGHTLY DOES IT!!—I'M SORRY, YOUR EXCELLENCY, BUT THE GUN MIGHT HAVE GONE OFF!!



MY HERO—
MY HERO—
WHAT HAPPENED??
—I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF!!

IDIOT!!—THE GOVERNOR WAS UH-MERELY INSPECTING HIS AH-PR—
—I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF!!

INSPECTING A REVOLVER WITH A LOADED BARREL AND THE SAFETY CATCH RELEASED?
—BUT I MUST NOT QUESTION THE WORD OF THE GREAT DR. NODD!!

YOU REALIZE YOU WILL BE CHARGED WITH ASSAULT IF WORD OF THIS REACHES THE AUTHORITIES?—HEE!!

I'VE SEEN NOTHING—
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN!!

WHAT'S THIS?
—AN OPIUM PIPE!!



LATER, AS NICK, TERRY AND BELLE ARE HOMeward BOUND!!!

THE GOVERNOR ATTEMPTS SUICIDE, AND ON HIS DESK, YOU FIND AN OPIUM PIPE—but WHERE DOES OR NODD FIT IN??

MY HUNCH IS THAT THE GOVERNOR IS UNDER DR. NODD'S INFLUENCE—KEEP IT MUM AWHILE, AND I'LL HAVE A SCOOP FOR YOUR PAPER THAT'LL

BLOW THE TOP OFF STATE POLITICS!!



AT NICK'S APARTMENT THE FOLLOWING DAY—
LET'S SEE NOW—THE GOVERNOR'S TRYING TO CONCEAL SOMETHING IN HIS FAMILY'S PAST—DR. NODD HOLDS THE WHIP-HAND OVER THE GOVERNOR—

I HAVE IT, NICK!
—NODD DRUGS THE GOVERNOR WITH OPIUM—
THEN UTILIZES THE GOVERNOR'S WORKNESS FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES!!

COME OUT ON TERRACE MIS'
TERRY AN' MISSY WAYNE!!—HAWK FIGHT PIGEON IN UP SKY
'BOVE!!

WHAT IS IT,—NICK ???
A HAWK ATTACKING A PIGEON—THERE'S SOME THING ON THE PIGEON'S LEG!!
—THE PIGEON IS WOUNDED—IT'S FALLING—STRAIGHT TOWARD US!!



THE OWL

THE WOUNDED
PIGEON FLUTTERS
WEAKLY DOWN TO
THE TERRACE!!!



-WING'S A LITTLE DAMAGED -NOTH-
ING THAT A FEW DAY'S OF REST
WON'T HEAL -WHAT'S THIS ON
ITS LEG?? -A CAPSULE!! -WE'LL
SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!!



WHAT WAS IN IT?
-WHY IT'S NOTH-
ING BUT A SMALL
PIECE OF CREAMY
COLORED FILM!!
-SOON AS IT'S
EXPOSED TO LIGHT
ANY IMAGE ON IT IS DE-
STROYED!! GOOD HEAVENS!!



-AND NOBODY WOULD
BE THE WISER EX-
CEPT NODD AND THE
GOVERNOR -THAT
EXPLAINS WHY THE
GOVERNOR ATTEMPT-
ED SUICIDE!!!

THE
GOVERNOR'S HELP
LESS!! -TONIGHT
I'LL DO A LITTLE
PRYING!!!



UNDER TERRY'S CARE THE PIGEON
SOON RECOVERS -AND TWO DAYS LATER-

LET THE PIGEON FLY,
SOTO! -WE'LL SOON SEE
IF NICK'S THEORY
HOLD'S WATER!
-MIS TERRY SHY MAYBE
PIGEON FLYING TO
GOVERNOR'S RES'DENCE
BEFORE HAWK STOP
"IM!!" -AND PERHAPS
THERE WAS SOMETHING ON THE
FILM NOT FOR OUR
PRYING EYES-YEESE,
IF THE WRONG PERSON
OPENS THE CAP-
SULE, THE LIGHT
DESTROYS ALL EVI-
DENCE!!!



IT'S FLYING STRAIGHT - IT WOULD BE
-NOW IT'S CIR- EASY FOR DR
FLUTTERING - IT'S NODD TO PHOTO-
DOWN - YOU'RE GRAPHT OFFICIAL
RIGHT!! - IT'S STATE DOCUMENTS
ALIGHTING AND THEN FLY
ON THE GO- THEM TO THE
VERNOR'S WIN- CITY BY PIGEON
DOW-A HAND JUST PULLED IT
IN!!



AS THE BELLS OF MIDNIGHT TOLL OUT
THE HOUR, NICK TERRY TRANSFORMS
HIMSELF INTO THE **OWL** - PRINCE OF
AVENGING DEMONS!! - OVER THE ROOF-
TOPS OF THE SLEEPING CITY HE SHOOPS!

THE GOVERNOR'S
RESIDENCE!! -CANDLE-
LIGHT SHINING OUT THE
WINDOWS!! -WE'LL
SOON SEE WHAT'S UP!



I PROTEST, DR NODD!! IT WAS,
- THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVE IS A
STATE SECRET!! - HEE-HEE!
THE FORMULA WILL

BE DELIVERED TO A
FOREIGN NATION! - HEE!



THE OWL

AND IN AN ALLEY AT THE REAR OF THE GOVERNOR'S ESTATE RESIDENCE—

OF ALL THE BRAZEN—
THEY'RE USING STATE TRUCKS!!

OKAY—SHE'S ALL LOADED!!
DOC SAYS TO LET 'ER ROLL, JOE—DRIVE CAREFUL—THAT STUFF IS SENSITIVE!!
WE'LL FOLLOW IN THE CAR!!

AS THE TRUCK RUMBLERS OUT INTO THE STREET,
THE OWL LEAPS!!

HOLY SMOKE!—THE OWL!
I'LL RIDDELE HIM!!

DON'T SHOOT!!
THE EXPLOSIONS IN THAT TRUCK WOULD BLOW US TO KINGDOM COME!

PULL UP ALONGSIDE THE TRUCK.

ANOTHER LEAP CARRIES THE OWL TO THE RUNNING BOARD OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK!

WHA-WHA—
THE OWL!
DON'T HURT ME PLEASE—I NEVER DID NOTHIN' TO NOBODY!!

YOU'LL BE SAFE IF YOU FOLLOW MY ORDERS! JUMP OUT—QUICK!!



THE OWL JUMPED WITH JOE!!! —
THERE'S NOBODY IN THE TRUCK—
IT'S—

—THE TRUCK'S GOIN' CRAZY!
EXPLOS—
WE'RE GONNA YA OW CRASH!

TH-THE
EXPLOS—
YA OW



—AND IN A DITCH AT THE ROAD-SIDE!!

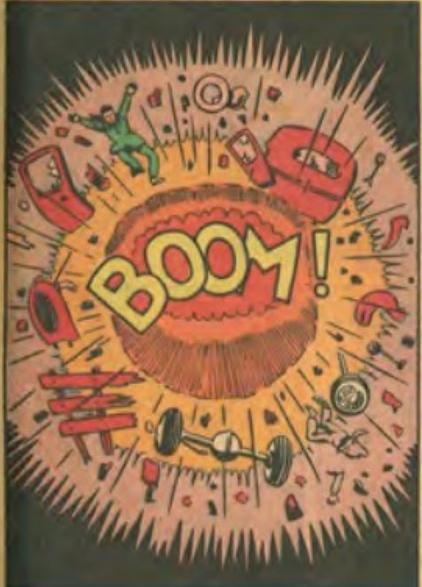
BOY!!—THAT SURE SMEARED UP THE LANDSCAPE!!—MY FRIEND HERE SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED OUT—
THE GOING MUST HAVE BEEN A BIT TOO ROUGH FOR HIM!!—I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO MY APARTMENT!



AT NICK'S APARTMENT—

WE'RE JUMPING—
EXPLOSION—
CHARLIE AND THE BOYS DON'T HURT ME—BLACK—
STARS—BIRDIES—

HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS!!—I'LL GET BACK INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHES AND PUMP HIM WHEN HE WAKES UP!!



THE OWL



POLICE CARS WHINE TO THE GOVERNOR'S CITY MANSION!!

LISTEN, COMMISSIONER — YOU AND THE BOYS KEEP THE PLACE CONFERED! — I'M GOING IN! — THIS IS MY PARTY, Y'KNOW!

WELL, OKAY, TERRY!



— AND ABOVE, IN THE GOVERNOR'S LUXURIOUS STUDY

THE POLICE! — I'M GOING TO EXPOSE YOU, NODD! — EVEN IF IT MEANS PRISON FOR ME!

OH, YOU ARE? — HEE!!



YOU'LL TASTE LEAD FIRST, YOUR EXCELLENCY! — UHH-H!!

— TAKE THIS — HEE!



NICK TERRY BURSTS INTO THE GOVERNOR'S SUITE!



HERE'S THE ONE I SAVED FOR YOU, DR. NODD!!

SMACKO!



THE OWL

YOU'RE A BIT TOO IMPULSIVE,
MR. TERRY!



NICK DROPS—MOMMILY STUNNED AS DR. NOOD BEATS A HASTY RETREAT!
—GETTING HOTTER—THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVE MUST BE IN THESE BOXES—GOVERNOR'S DEAD—NOOD IS MAKING FOR THE ROOF—MUST GET NOOD—GET NOOD—MUST—!

NICK, RALLIES AND QUICKLY GRINS THE ROOF-TOP!

AH!—CORNERED! YOU WON'T GET AWAY, DR. NOOD!!—I'M SAVING YOU FOR THE AUTHORITIES!!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!!—MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, MY FERST WHILE DETECTIVE!!



THE CHAIR HITS NICK SQUARILY IN HIS MID-SECTION!



—AND ON THE GROUND BELOW—

NICK'S FALLING!!—FALLING!!—HE'S GOING TO—HE'S LANDED IN A TREE!!—GET UP THERE, MEN—QUICK!



THE FLAMES REACH THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVES!



INSPECTOR!!—NICK—THEY TOLD ME—WHERE IS HE??—WILL HE LIVE??—WILL HE LIVE??

BELLE!—YOU GOT HERE QUICK!—SURE, SURE—HELL LIVE!!—HE'S AS TOUGH AS NAILS!!—WERE TAKIN' HIM TO THE HOSPITAL NOW—WANNA GO ALONG?



AT THE HOSPITAL

MR. TERRY'S FACE IS BADLY CUT BY THE FALLING DEBRIS—PLASTIC SURGERY WILL BE NECESSARY, BUT THERE IS NO CAUSE TO WORRY, MISS WAYNE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT LUG HAD HIS FACE LIFTED—HE'S THE HOMEIEST GUY ON THE FORCE!



SHARE NEW THRILLS EACH MONTH WITH
The OWL
PRINCE OF AVENGING DEMONS!

NEW!
DYNAMIC!
DIFFERENT!



I'll help you get a DAISY for CHRISTMAS

—Red Ryder

Let Red Ryder help you get THE Daisy for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT enclosing 3¢ stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost.

Daisy's COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles in the mailbox!

On Dad's coat shelf! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help "sell" your folks on getting you THE Daisy as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas!

Send Coupon, 3¢ stamp now.

Here's RED RYDER
comes to life in
the new
RED RYDER
COMIC STRIP. Find
it each week in
the comic strip
in many
newspapers. Col. No.
27. This comic strip
is Adventures of Red
Ryder. Pictures by
Walter Lantz—see
them on the screen, too!

See the
Adventure
at RED RYDER
SON OF BABY!
at your theater

Send Coupon
Below For Your

FREE
CHRISTMAS
REMINDER
KIT

IT'S REALLY
for \$
only **29**

Here's the BEST Christmas Gift to get—this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring: (1) Genuine West-Carbine Ring; (2) 16 oz. Leather Saddle; (3) Thong Knotted to Ring; (4) Golden-Banded Magazine; (5) Golden Front Sight; (5) Lightning-Loader Invention; pour in 1000 shots in 20 seconds! (6) Double-Banded Front Sight; (7) Adjustable Straps; (8) Cocking Lever; (9) Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight; (9) RED RYDER Pictures, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grip Stock; (10) the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE ever made! "Out West." In fact "IT'S A DAISY!" If you have the money now, let me get it; buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sports goods or department store. If you don't have it, let me know. Daisy Dealer is near you! send us \$2.95 and we'll mail you postage paid! (Duty added in Canada.) Rush COUPON, 3¢ stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!

PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
4712 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.
Dear Red: I enclose 3¢ stamp for postage-handling expenses. Please
name _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY. _____

Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

DAISY AIR RIFLES